

sponsored by the Korean Institute for International Economic Policy to be held in Korea from November 12 to 20, 1994.

The committee determined that no Federal statute or Senate rule would prohibit participation by Mr. Ghazal in this program.●

THE 150TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE EMANU-EL CONGREGATION

● Mr. D'AMATO. Mr. President, I rise today to extend my congratulations to the Emanu-El Congregation on their 150th anniversary.

The Emanu-El Congregation stands as a beacon and an example for the entire community. The congregation has grown and it's ever-expanding members contribute brilliantly to the many important aspects of American life and culture. Additionally, its unselfish contributions also help to increase the quality of life for not only the residents of their neighborhood, but for all New Yorkers as well.

In these trying times, both at home and abroad, it is vital that the congregation work to strengthen and bring together the entire community. The vitality and activism of the congregation is essential and invaluable, especially in these periods of increased anti-Semitism and other hatred, as well as the continued dangers for the State of Israel.

I wish the Emanu-El Congregation happiness and continued success in all their future endeavors. I hope their celebration is a special one that will be treasured for years to come.●

PEACE POEMS BY HARTFORD FOURTH-GRADERS

● Mr. DODD. Mr. President, violent crime is taking a terrible toll on our entire society, but nowhere are its effects more pronounced or more tragic than on our youngest citizens. An American child dies from gunshot wounds every 2 hours. Homicide is now the third leading cause of death for children between ages 5 and 14.

Although the violence has also swept through rural and suburban areas, it has been especially pronounced in our cities. Hartford, the capital city of my State, has seen a terrible loss of life in recent years, much of it involving young people. But many of Hartford's children are saying, "Enough."

One such group of children, Mrs. Kulesa's fourth-grade class at the M.D. Fox School in Hartford, recently wrote to me with copies of their "Peace Poems." These poems are cries from the heart by a group of children who want nothing more than to grow up without violence and without fear.

These children's words are more eloquent than mine could ever be, so I want to allow them to speak for themselves. Therefore, I ask that their poems be printed in the RECORD.

The poems follow:

PEACE

(By Ashley Serrano)

It will make things right,
and end all evils
of the bitter night.

PEACE

(By Joshua Joseph)

Peace is not bad.
When it is missing, it is sad.
To make it grow,
seeds of kind acts we sow.

PEACE

(By Wanda Vega)

Peace is so good,
Having it we should.
It avoids fighting,
and back biting.

PEACE

(By Jason Vazquez)

When we are all together as one,
good will and peace will be done.
We will take turns,
so that everyone learns.

PEACE

(By Alexis Soto)

Peace is to share.
It's not to be unfair.
When wars do start,
we shall break apart.

PEACE

(By Miezan Edoukoun)

When you show peace,
it will be shown to you.
When I am peaceful to my niece,
I'm obeying the golden rule.

PEACE

(By Carlos Ferrer)

Peace does not mugging.
It's like getting good hugging.
When peace is around,
It's a super town.
A peaceful heart is a big size.
It's had only by the very wise.

PEACE

(By Elesabeth Robles and Carlos Figueroa)

From East to West
Of peace we do tell.
It's the very best.
It rules swell.

PEACE

(By Elias Morales)

It means not to be cruel.
It's neat, because it makes us follow the rule.
Peace makes us cool,
when it reigns in our school.

LOVE

(by George Lanzo)

Love is like a blue star in the sky.
Love feels like flying through air.
Love sounds like a rap song
It is like smelling delicious perfume.
Love tastes like brownies.

PEACE

(by Wilburt Jarrett)

Peace is like the color of red.
It feels like a feather on your head.
It smells like roses in vases.
It sounds like people talking in races.
Peace tastes like buttercup candy.
Always keep supplies of understanding handy.

PEACE

(by Michael Robinson)

How can I be useful to you?
Do you know what you can do?
You must stop killing,
And do only good things too.

PEACE

(by Tomarra Weaver)

Peace means a nice life.
It is for every man and wife.
It is beautiful and so are you.
It makes us all beautiful and true.

PEACE

(by Mariah Fisher)

I love peace today.
From town hall to a neighborhood pool
you can have peace in every way,
if helpfulness is your tool.

PEACE

(by Edward Cruz)

Roses are red, violets are blue,
peace is great, so don't be a fool.
To your own self be true.
Keep peace in your school

PEACE

(by Jermaine Cruz)

May we have a better day;
let us have peace everywhere.
We do pray
for peace here and there.

PEACE

(by Joanna Genao)

Peace is not a beast.
It should be high on a pole,
so it can be seen in the East.
For it's message to be told.

PEACE

(by George Lanzo)

Living peacefully is fun.
Then came the drugs that are now done.
Then came my mother to take me to have fun.

But now I can't go, cause I have to run.

PEACE

(by Mrs. Kulesa)

Peace is not unkind or haughty
It's attitude is best
to give life great zest
To be fair
It will always dare.
It is ready to help people everywhere
Until man learns how to really share.
It is delicate and free
It's a treat for all eternity

DEDICATION

To Mr. DeJesus who always give us love
We wish blessings from above.
To Mrs. Lazarus who gives us appreciative cheer

May abundant good fortune be near.
To Dr. Hines who leads in work and play
We wish the best forever and a day.
Gratitude to them is without measure
They wish education to be our treasure.
Their influence on us does show
As day by day we grow.
Whatever the future may be,
We wish them tranquility.

GRANDMOTHER LINDEN

(by Mrs. Kulesa)

Grandma Linden to us is so dear
Whenever we need help she is near.
Encouraging us to stay on task
She does whatever we ask.
She is generous and kind.,
Often our true loving words are hard to find.
She shows us what's right
Helping us not to fight.
She shares with us wisdom of her years
As her warm words melt away our fears
With a hug and love so true
Grandma we embrace you.●

BUDGET SCOREKEEPING REPORT

● Mr. DOMENICI. Mr. President, I hereby submit to the Senate the budget scorekeeping report prepared by the